FANNY GRAY

a Ballad of real life

Written & Composed for the

HON. Mrs NORTON.

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Moderato.

P Cres.

Well, well, Sir so, youre come at last! I thought you'd come no more: I've

wait - ed, with my bonnot on, from One 'till half past Four! You know I hate to sit a lone, un -

- set - tled where to go: You'll break my heart, I feel you will, if you continue so! You ll

break my heart I fell you will if you continue so

Now pray my love put by that frown and don't begin to scold! You really will per—

— suade me soon your growing cross and old I on—ly stoppd at Grosv'norgate young Fannys eye to

catch I wont I swear I wont be made to keep time like a watch I wont I swear I